

Spelling Bee Romance

Darrell Scott

Well, I just talked to Rudy on the p-h-o-n-e,
e, said "it's Saturday night, let's get in t-r-o-u-b-l-e"
I said "OK I'll meet you at the country b-a-r", I said "b-y-e a
nd aren't we c-l-e-v-e-r" (That spells clever, not cleaver.)
Well we got out on the dance floor with the g-i-r-l-
s, and we were having f-u-n,
We were spinning with the best, then the b-a-n-d stopped, and I
asked her, "What's your name?" | She smiled at me and spelled
it, "it's J-a-n-e, Jane" (Me Tarzan)
She said, "I watch WWF and I love CMT, I go to AA meetings and
I've learned to like m-
e, your eyes are kind and I love the way you dance"
The night I met my country western, honky-
tonk, spelling bee romance

Well I winked at my buddy, said "I got me o-n-
e He drank his beer